APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

HATE YOU?
NO. OF COURSE SHE DOESN'T HATE YOU.
I'M TELLING YOU OSCAR. SHE JUST...
SHE DOESN'T HAVE ANY STRONG FEELING ONE WAY OR THE OTHER

YES, I KNOW. THAT WAS A FUTURAMA REFERENCE.

LISTEN, IF SHE WON'T RETURN YOUR CALLS, THAT'S NOT MY...

HOW THE HELL DID YOU GET MY BLOODY NUMBER ANYWAY?

WELL STOP CALLING ME!

I'M NOT HER BLEEDIN' BABYSITTER, AND I CERTAINLY DON'T WANNA BE YOURS.

WHY? BECAUSE YOU'RE ACTING LIKE A CHILD. THAT'S WHY!
AND I DON'T...
?

OSCAR. I GOTTA GO.
ACTUAL CHILD TO DEAL WITH.

HIYA SWEET PEA.

YOU WAITING ON SOMEONE?

YES, MY UNCLES.

I THINK THAT'S WHERE THEY LIVE. BUT I DON'T KNOW WHICH DOORBELL TO RING.

WELL YOU'RE IN LUCK, CAUSE I LIVE HERE TOO. MIGHT EVEN KNOW THEM.

DO YOU KNOW WHICH FLOOR THEY'RE ON?

NO, NOT REALLY.

ARE YOU TRYING TO ABDUCT ME?

NAH, DON'T WORRY. I DON'T EAT KIDS ANYMORE.

TOO MUCH GLUTEN.

BUT GOOD ON YOU BEING CAREFUL. YOUR PARENTS TAUGHT YOU WELL.

EH. NOT REALLY.

WELL TELL ME ABOUT YOUR UNCLES THEN.

WHAT ARE THEIR NAMES? WHAT DO THEY LOOK LIKE?

THERE'S FOUR OF THEM, BUT... THEY DON'T REALLY LOOK LIKE ANYTHING.

SOME PEOPLE DON'T EVEN SEE THEM.

OH OH. INTERESTING BUNCH.

ARE THEY INVISIBLE, OR JUST IMAGIN -ARY?

I DON'T THINK THEY CAN REALLY TURN INVISIBLE...

NO, WAIT. MAYBE THEY CAN.

ANYWAY, THEY'RE NOT IMAGINARY. I'M TOO OLD FOR IMAGINARY FRIENDS.

YOU'RE NEVER TOO OLD FOR HAVING IMAGINATION.

HOW OLD ARE YOU?

I'M TEN. WELL, ALMOST ELEVEN NOW.

WHAT ABOUT YOUR UNCLES?

OH THEY'RE SUPER OLD. LIKE... THOUSANDS OF YEARS OR SOMETHING.

HAHA REALLY?

WELL I'M SURE THEY'LL APPRECIATE THAT.

YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME THEIR NAMES BY THE WAY.

RIGHT, SORRY.

IT'S PESTIS, FAMIS, BELLUM AND MORS.

FANCY NAMES, AND WHAT'S YOURS?

MINE? I DON'T REALLY HAVE ONE.
PEOPLE AT THE ORPHANAGE JUST CALLED ME LA BESTIA.